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OXFORD DEMOCRAT,

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G. W. C. (Editor,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Book and Job Printing

PROMPTLY AND NEATLY EXECUTED.

Poetry.

THE SEXES.

"For woman is not undeveloped man,
But diverse; could we make her as the man.
Sweet love were slain, whose dearest bond is this,
Not like to like, but like in difference:
Yet in the long years like must they grow;
The man be more of woman, she of man;
Her gain in sweetness, and in moral height,
Nor lost the wrestling throes that throw the world;
She mental breathes, nor fail in childward care;
More as the double-natured poet each;
Till at the last she sets herself to man,
Like perfect music unto noble words;
And so these twain, upon the skirts of Time,
Sit side by side, full-summ'd in all their powers,
Dispensing harvest, sowing the To-be;
Self-reverent each and reverencing each.
Distinct in individualities,
But like each other even as those who love.
Then comes the stately Eden back to me;
Then reign the world's great bridle, chaste and calm;
Then springs the crowning race of humankind,
May these things be!"

THE STORY TELLER.

The French Officer.

"Well," said I to myself, getting into the diligence to go from Ille to Paris, "a pretty day I shall have of it, to be crammed from sunrise to sunset in a jolting prison, face to face with a parcel of folks I have never before laid my eyes on!"

To tell the truth, I was in a mood for grumbling; and, on looking at my companions, there was nothing to soften it. They were well dressed, to be sure; but there was a general air of coldness, distance, restraint, that promised bad.

"What are we waiting for?" I enquired rather petulantly of the conductor.

"Only for Colonel Aubin; and it wants a few minutes of the time. Ay, yonder he comes."

Hardly was the word said, before a gentle, elegantly-formed man, in a military dress and a blue Spanish cloak, made his appearance. In spite of large black eyes and mustaches, the smile on a handsome mouth with ivory teeth indicated habitual gayety and good humor.

"Ah, gentleman," said he, looking round on taking his seat, "I am glad to see we are full—A diligence is a dull affair, which nothing can make tolerable but good company."

My blue-devils took flight in a minute. The officer had made his remark in such a pleasant tone that it seemed immediately to banish the reserve and awaken the kind feelings of every one; and the next moment we were a merry as if we had been over a bottle of champagne. The colonel was the life of the party; witty and easy, at the same time well informed and polite.

The diligence rolled on rapidly; and as we suddenly turned round a hill that overhung the river, one of the passengers cried, "There is Caudeback: what a beautiful landscape!" In a moment, every eye was directed through the windows, and fixed in admiration. It was indeed, a lovely prospect. The valley below, swelling in gentle undulations was covered with wheat and rye fields in their tenderest green, and far away rose lofty hills in softest blue—Not a fence or hedge-row broke the wide-spread sea of verdure; but here and there wooded spots with lofty trees lay like islands, and white cottages sprinkled over the scene, some like so many distant sails. Just at our feet, gilded on the river, broad, still, and silvery, which, here making a bend, enclosed most of the valley in its semi-circle. The day was one of the sweetest to give effect to picturesque beauty; clear, without being dazzling, with a few light, white clouds now and then skimming across the sun, and varying the tints of the landscape beneath.

One handsome officer, who had hitherto been the life of the party by his wit, intelligence and good humor, sank back in his seat, with his hand passed over his eyes.

The diligence rattled on through the town, ascended the hill beyond, and, entering a road bordered on either side by formal rows of apple trees, the beautiful landscape disappeared behind us. Once, and only once, as our lumbering vehicle was passing through the town, the officer looked hurriedly out of the windows, and conclusively shrinking back, resumed his former position. I know not how it was, but his sudden and incomprehensible taciturnity seemed contagious. From being as gay as a wedding, seemed to hear tumultuous voices, the roaring party, we became as grave as the attendants of a funeral. The officer, was the first to break the silence, and, by his conversational powers, our former hilarity was soon restored.

"And now Monsieur l' Officer," said a passenger, "if it be not too bold, pray tell me why you are seized with such a fit of the blue-devils—

you, 'the gayest of the gay'—just when every one else was engrossed with the finest view on

our route."

The officer's countenance fell; but he immediately regained an appearance of composure. "I have no reason, gentlemen," said he, "to make any mystery; and perhaps my involuntary conduct demands an explanation. I was in that town once before, and the sudden mention of it brought to memory one of the most eventful and awful scenes of my life—one which I cannot even think of now without shuddering. I would detail what, after five years, has lost all of its original intensity, did I not fear of tiring you."

We all earnestly begged him to proceed as we well perceived it was no ordinary circumstance that had produced such enduring effects on one of his temperament.

"Five years ago, then," said the officer, "as I was on my way from Paris to Havre to join my regiment, the diligence in passing through Rouen, took in an old gentleman and his daughter, whose whole air and appearance bore the stamp of birth and education. I occupied back seat, and, as they entered, I alternately offered it to both of them; but they declined, coldly, though politely. The other seats were filled with young officers, destined for the same place as myself. They were all strangers to me; yet, as there is a kind of freemasonry among military men, conversation soon became general and unrestrained among us. The father and daughter seemed alone excluded from the common gayety. It was not until after perhaps an hour, that I beheld one of the want of good feeling, not to say of politeness, in making those two individuals feel that they were the only strangers. I addressed some few indifferent words to the old gentleman, who replied readily and freely, and we soon got into a steady and interesting conversation. He now of his own accord, requested me, as a favor, to change seats, as riding backwards affected him. This change brought me alongside the daughter; not a little to my wish, you may be sure, as we were gallant to all the sex, and especially to those having any pretension to beauty. I had not distinctly seen my fair fellow-traveller, on account of her veil and bonnet; but a fine form, and a lovely complexion, were quite enough. Never in my life did I use so much exertion to render myself interesting, and never with less success. She always answered me intelligently and politely, yet so very briefly, that after several attempts, I desisted, and renewed my intercourse with the more so father. When we arrived at the hotel, in the town we have just passed, we officers agreed to sup together. The father and daughter withdrew to their apartments. Our supper was prolonged until pretty late in the night; but as we had to depart at the break of day, we at last separated to get a few hours' repose. Whether it was the fatigue of the journey, mental excitement, or the effect of an extra glass, I know not, but I felt no inclination to sleep. I took books out of my trunk—novels, travels, and poetry—but all to no purpose. My eyes glared over the pages in a kind of vacuity, that left no impression on the mind. I looked out on the moon, and paced up and down the room, with a vague feeling of impatience and unhappiness, for no assignable reason. It was so very still, that the tick of my watch struck me with a distinctness so painful, that I stopped it.

"While in this state, I was startled by a voice quite near me, which I immediately knew for that of my fair fellow-traveller, warbling exquisitely, in a soft under tone, the beautiful air 'Nel Corpo,' from the opera of Idylle. For a moment I experienced a thrill of satisfaction that a human being was awake and so near me. As I was impatiently ruminating, she commenced in the *sotto voce* voice, the song from 'Trilby' Latrin, 'Ecoute! I listened till she had concluded the first verse. Then, taking up the tune, I sang loud enough for her to hear, the second verse, when Trilby replies to Jenny. Her voice immediately ceased, and, after a few light foot-steps and gentle movements, I heard no further noise; I then reflected with compunction that I had taken an unwarrantable liberty in breathing one accent to a strange lady in her bed-room.

"It must have been very late, when, wearied more in mind than in body, I threw myself without undressing, on the bed. As for sleep, I had no expectation of it. I did sleep, however;—sleep I shall never forget. Frequently I was awakened by sudden starts, and when I slumbered again I was surrounded by strange forms and faces, that stared frightened at me, and shouted in my ear. My dreams eventually assumed greater distinctness on my senses. I was haunted by the heated deleterious air, that I overcame with the help of smothering smoke, immediately into my room. My lungs were so choked; my head swam round, and my knees were sinking under me. I remembered to have heard that there is always in such cases a layer of pure air near the floor, and I drew myself on my face. In fact I did breathe more freely there. I listened for human accents or movements in the house, but heard none. All at once the noise of the crowd subsided, and from the few occasional shouts through speaking trumpets, I understood that the house was to be blown up. I almost felt relieved to think that

rolled their alarms, as on the eve of battle, numerous bells clanged forth their jangling notes, and the room glared with red rapid flashes, as if illuminated by the bursting of a volcano. Accustomed to danger, I soon collected myself; I approached the window, and saw that the town was on fire, and that the conflagration, was raging around the very spot where I was sleeping. It was the blowing up of a house in the vicinity that had suddenly aroused me. The wind blew high, and the flames, rolling on broad sheets, were spreading from house to house. My hotel was evidently burning!—It may well be supposed that I did not gaze long. I rushed to ward my door; but at the very moments I recollect the lady near me. I paused—I confess it—but it was only a pause—whether I should not save myself.—"What, leave a helpless woman! never! I knocked violently at her door;—this was not a time for ceremony; I tried with all my strength to force an entry, but in vain; the door resisted my utmost efforts. Meanwhile the light became more and more bright, and the noise of the crowd increased below, as if nearer and more numerous. I sprang to my door, and found it closed. I remembered, well, locking it before I went to bed, and taking the key, but had utterly forgotten where I had put it. After attempting to burst it open with my foot, I essayed with a chair and then a table, till both were shivered into fragments, without as much as shaking the solid fastenings. I relaxed my exertions, exhausted and bathed in perspiration. Once more I went to the window to try and ascertain my exact situation. I discovered that the conflagration was rapidly hemming me in, and that they were actively playing fire-engines, and now and then blowing up houses to try to arrest its progress. As I could see by the light that the street below was crowded with people, I determined to call for assistance. The window sashes closed by a constriction that I did not understand, and my efforts to open them were unavailing. In my impatience, I dashed both hands through the panes of glass, and though severely cut by them, I felt no pain at the time. The smoke pouted in so dense and hot through the aperture I had made, that I had to retire; but reaching the window a second time, I called loudly for aid. Amid the clamor of voices and the roaring of the flames, a cannon could scarcely have been heard. I hallooed till I was aware that it was vain, and the stifling vapor drove me from my position.

"The room began to be oppressively hot and the floor parched my feet. I had fared death in a hundred battle-fields, and feared it not, but to die thus amid excreting and protracting torments! I sunk down on my bed in despair. The black smoke that had dashed against my window was now mingled with gushes of dark-red flame, that shivered the remaining panes, and covered the room with a murky cloud—Good heavens!" I exclaimed, "it is all over! I have nothing to do but die like a man." My eyes, irritated by the vapor, were filled with tears, and I could no longer distinguish objects; my body was scorched, and I panted for breath, inhaling at every perspiration a poisoned atmosphere. At this time a loud splash rattled through the shattered panes and I was deluged with a shower of water. The fire engines were playing on the house, and the streams had penetrated my chamber. By the sudden affusion of cold water I was restored to life, and with it to hope. The air of the room was more clear and freshened. Once more I arose, resolved to make another effort at preservation. I seized the tongs and poker, and tried to force back the locks of the two doors. My strength seemed to increase with my desperation. I toiled till the skin was rubbed from my before lacerated hands and they were bathed in blood. It was all useless, and hope died thoroughly within me. Almost fainting I staggered back against the wall, in that position I saw my reflection in a large Psyché; and in spite of absorbing my situation, I was appalled at my appearance. My eyes were haggard and blood-shot; my hair, bedewed with perspiration, hung in lank spikes; my lips were black and parched, and the pallidness of my skin was frightfully contrasted with my lifeless body on his shoulders, while at the same time his companion had to catch up and bear off the heroic girl who had sunk on the floor the moment she saw my prostrate form.—And where is my preserver?" I exclaimed where I heard the history. "She is in the hotel where you are at present," said the physician; but with her delicate frame, her convalescence cannot be as rapid as yours." The first use you may rest assured, that I made of my returning health, was to visit one to whom I owed every thing. With my ardent gratitude, I should have been fascinated had I found her less beautiful, or less amiable; as it was, I found her an angel. I will not tire you with the details of what may seem to you a mawkish love-story of common romance. Suffice it to say atwif cold night, which still makes my blood run cold, made me what I still am—a happy husband."

PROFESSIONAL PROMPTITUDE.—A celebrated Dublin surgeon was once known to give a lesson of economy to a wealthy and fashionable young man, remarkably fond of his handsome face and person. He was sent for, and found the person seated at a table, resting check upon his hand, whilst before him was a five pound note. After some little hesitation, he removed his hand, and displayed a small mole on his cheek.

"I wish to have it removed."

"Does it inconvenience you?"

"Not in the least."

"Then why wish for its extirpation?"

"I do not like the look of it."

"Sir," replied the surgeon, "I am not in the habit of being disturbed for such trifles; moreover, I think that little excrescence had better remain untouched, since it gives you no uneasiness; and I make it a rule only to take from my patients what is troublesome to them."

So saying, he took the five pound note, slipped it into his pocket, and walked out of the room, leaving his patient in a state of perfect astonishment.

It is related of a physician who received his daily fee from a rich old miser, who had it clenched in his fist when he arrived, and turned his head away when he opened his hand for the doctor to take it, that on being informed his patient had died in the morning, not the least disconcerted, he walked up to the dead man's chamber, and found his clenched fist stretched out as usual; presuming that it still grasped the

this would speedily terminate my dreadful fate. While thus extended on the floor, my eyes caught the door-key near me. I remembered afterwards having hung it on a nail just above, from whence it had fallen. A ray of hope rushed into my mind. I seized the key and gained the door; but the dense, sulphurous medium into which I rose, overpowered my exhausted frame. I reeled round, and fell senseless. I only remembered that, as I sprang from the floor, it seemed to me I heard something like footsteps and voices, and that, as I fell, a loud crash rang in my ears.

How long I lay insensible, I know not.

When I recovered, I found myself on a bed in a handsome room, a gentleman in black, who I afterwards discovered was a physician, close by me, and several servants around. As soon as I moved, he begged me to remain quiet; and indeed I had no other inclination. I felt as if there was scarcely room in me to inhale or expire my breath. I had aches in my limbs and soreness along my veins; but the worst of all was a most insufferable nausea. The burns were inconsiderable. My head was bathed in cologne water leeches applied to my chest, and iced water given me to drink, till finally the irritability of my stomach was allayed. It was, however, three days before I was restored to any thing like comfort. Even then I was as weak as a child; but the disease was conquered. I had made many attempts to question my attendants, and they had as often as possible refused to talk with me. When they saw me really convalescent, my queries were satisfied. How had I been saved? Who had thought of the stranger, when every one was intent on his own safety and of his property? Who but woman, weak, timid woman, who, careless to the impulse of ambition, perils all where she can serve humanity? My lovely neighbor had been awakened by her father a few minutes before, and hurried off to a place of safety. As soon as the inmates of the hotel were assembled, and she saw that one was missing—that I was not there,—she besought the fireman, the landlord, and the officers, her old father to save me. They declared with one voice that the attempt was useless—madness! Hardly had her father left her to look after his trunks, when again she begged and implored the firemen, until moved by her tears and a full purse, two of the strongest and most resolute offered to go. But who was to show them the way? Before the question could be asked, she rushed before them, while a scream was heard from every one near her. She led the way to the room, she had so lately occupied, now almost as dark as night with smoke. The firemen recollect till they saw her still press on.

A sturdy blow from their axes, and the door flew in shivers. A fireman, rushing in, raised

my lifeless body on his shoulders, while at the same time his companion had to catch up and bear off the heroic girl who had sunk on the floor the moment she saw my prostrate form.

"And where is my preserver?" I exclaimed

where I heard the history. "She is in the hotel where you are at present," said the physician; but with her delicate frame, her convalescence cannot be as rapid as yours."

"Why, Doctor?" asked one of the friends.

"Perhaps he has taken some drug," I replied.

"Impossible, Doctor," said the wife. He has not been from home to arrive, and there is no drug of any kind in the house."

"No brandy?" I ventured this suggestion again.

"No, Doctor! No spirits of any kind, not even wine in the house," returned Mrs. H. in an offended tone.

I was not the regular family physician, and had been called in to meet the alarming emergency, because my office happened to be the nearest to the dwelling of Mr. H. Feeling my position to be a difficult one, I suggested that the family physician had better be called.

"But the delay, Doctor," urged the friends.

"No harm will result from it, be assured," I replied.

But my words did not assure them. However, as I was firm in my resolution not to do any thing more for the patient until Dr. S. came, they had to submit. I wished to make a call of importance in the neighborhood, and proposed going to be back by the time Dr. S. arrived, but the friends of the sick man would not suffer me to leave the room.

When Dr. S. came, we conversed aside for a few minutes, and I gave him my views of the case, and stated what I had done, and why I had done it. We proceeded to the bedside of our patient. There was still no sign of approaching consciousness.

"Don't you think his head ought to be shaved and blistered?" asked the wife anxiously.

Dr. S. thought a moment, and then said—

"Yes, by all means. Send for a barber, and also a fresh fly blaster, four inches by nine.

I looked into the face of Dr. S. with surprise.

It was perfectly grave and earnest. I hinted to him my doubt of the good that mode of treatment would do. But he spoke confidently of the result, and said that it would not only cure the disease, but, he believed, take away the predisposition thereto, with which Mr. H. was affected in a high degree.

Dr. S. was right in his mode of treating the disease after all, and did not err in supposing that it would reach the predisposition. The cure was effected. H. kept quiet upon the subject, and bore his shaved head upon his shoulders, with as much philosophy as he could muster.

A wig, after the sores made by the blaster had disappeared, concealed the barber's work, until his own hair grew again. He never ventured

upon wine or brandy again for fear of apoplexy.

When the truth leaked out, as leak out such things always will, the friends of H

Arrival of the Caledonia. FOURTEEN DAYS LATER FROM EU- ROPE

The Steamship Caledonia arrived in Boston harbor on Monday afternoon last. In coming up, she got in contact with a schooner and went ashore on Governor's Island point. A steamer was despatched which brought up the passengers and mails.

The news by this arrival will be found of a very interesting character, therefore we devote a considerable space, to the exclusion of other matter.

Paris, Feb. 25, 1848. The Municipal Guard is dissolved. The guard of the city of Paris is entrusted to the National Guard, under the orders of M. Courtais, superior commandant of the National Guard of Paris. A proclamation has been issued to-day by the Provisional Government for the organization of a movable National Guard of twenty-four battalions. The Castle of Vincennes has surrendered this morning after a very slight resistance. The most of the fortifications have surrendered. The Bank of France is opened to-day. The Treasury and the private bankers have not opened, and banking business is at a stand still.

The Bourse is closed. The busts of Louis Philippe are broken everywhere. The Duke of Montpensier took an active part in the preparations of the military against Paris.

Paris, Feb. 26. The excitement continues, but has taken a more favorable turn. The measures of the Provisional Government are producing vast content. All the emblematic signs of royalty and the royal arms have been taken down or destroyed. Yet there are many who say that there is a chance for the Comte de Paris or the Duke de Bordeau. Prince Louis Napoleon's name has been met with the cry of "Vive l'Empereur" 20,000 of the very finest young men of Paris were enrolled this day as National Guard mobiles. Their appearance was truly inspiring. They passed through the city singing the Marseillaise. Regiments of the line are arriving in Paris to replace those who have been disbanded.

The chateaux of Neuilly and St. Cloud and the bridge over the Seine at Armeins has been burnt. All the political prisoners have been liberated. Five times today Lamartine has addressed the people from the windows of the Hotel de Ville, and the irritated crowd were much affected by his words. He said: "To-day you demand from us the red flag instead of the tricolor one. Citizens for my part, I will never adopt the red flag; and I will explain in a word why I will oppose it with all the strength of my patriotism. It is, citizens, because the tricolor flag has made the tour of the world, under the Republic and the empire, with our fibres and our glories, and that the red flag has only made the tour of the Camp de Mars, trailed through torrents of the blood of the people."

A group of 40 persons, without authority, visited most of printing offices for the purpose of breaking to pieces the printing machines. The authorities hastened to do all that depended on them to put a stop to such excesses. Col. Dumoulin issued the following notice: "The press of Paris is under the protection of the Provisional Government and the public force, and all good citizens are called on to protect all printing establishments, and not to permit the slightest damage to be done to them."

A Proclamation has been issued, in which it is declared that the old government is dissolved and assumed by the People. The government is a republic; every citizen an elector. The liberty of the press is secured to all. The people to elect new representatives to administer the government.

The streets are filled with all ranks of people, and perfect order reigns. All are satisfied with the march of events. Adhesions have come from a large number towns, where the Republic has been proclaimed.

M. Arago assembled all the Admirals in Paris, who all declared for the Republic. With their consent he appointed Admiral Boulay to the command of the Toulon fleet.

He is to take all the ships in Algiers and declared Algeria an integral part of France. Louis Philippe is caricatured in all the print shops. The twelve colonels of the legions have been dismissed. The Palace of the Tuilleries has been formed into a hospital for workmen. The bridge of Ponts is burnt. The Rouen railroad is stopped. No business has been done at the Bourse. M. de Rothschild has intimated to the new government that he will fulfill all his engagement for the new loan. He has sent 30,000 francs to the Mayor of Paris for the wounded. He has refused to leave Paris.

Paris, Feb. 27. The city is perfectly quiet. Lamartine addressed the populace from the Hotel de Ville, and told them that royalty was abolished, and the republic proclaimed. The people are to exercise their political rights, and the national workshop opened to those who have no employment. The army is being reorganized. The penalty of death for political offence is abolished. 50,000 citizens of Paris have been enrolled as a National Guard.

M. Portalis the procureur general issued an order for the arrest of the late ministers, now in flight, if found in France.

Paris, Feb. 28. The city is tranquil. Adhesions to the new Government are received from all parts and the naval and military officers are hastening in their offers. The banking houses have all resumed business, headed by the Bank of France. That bank discounted 7,000,000 francs worth of paper on Saturday, and the Provisional Government has lodged in its coffers two hundred million of francs. The hospital list shows that the number of wounded is 428, of whom 350 are civilians and 78 military. Funeral ceremonies for the victims were celebrated in all the churches.

Paris, Feb. 29. The news from all the provinces is of the most favorable character. Mr.

Rush, U. S. minister, waited on the Government and delivered a most flattering address, to which M. Arago made a reply.

M. Dupont de l'Eure, then addressing the ambassador, said "Permit me, sir, in offering you my hand, to assure you that the French people tender a hand, of friendship to the American nation."

When this gentleman quitted the Hotel de Ville, the guards presented arms, and cries of "Vive la République des Etats-Unis!" saluted the ambassador.

Lord Normanby had long interviews this morning with M. Lamartine. It was understood that his lordship was instructed to state that the British Government would not only recognize the Republic Government of France, but they were most desirous of cultivating the most friendly feelings towards France. The communication excited the most intense interest, and gave great satisfaction throughout the entire capital.

The Government had received letters from Napoleon Bonaparte, Jerome Bonaparte, and Napoleon Louis Bonaparte, declaring their adhesion and offering their services.

Paris, March 1. The authorities are busy restoring order. All titles of nobility are abolished.

Marsalis, Soult, Molitor, Sebastian, Bugeaud, Reille, and Pode de la Brunerie, had sent in their adhesion to the new Government.

Paris, Feb. 26. The excitement continues, but has taken a more favorable turn. The measures of the Provisional Government are producing vast content. All the emblematic signs of royalty and the royal arms have been taken down or destroyed. Yet there are many who say that there is a chance for the Comte de Paris or the Duke de Bordeau. Prince Louis Napoleon's name has been met with the cry of "Vive l'Empereur" 20,000 of the very finest young men of Paris were enrolled this day as National Guard mobiles. Their appearance was truly inspiring. They passed through the city singing the Marseillaise. Regiments of the line are arriving in Paris to replace those who have been disbanded.

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M. Diomedes has been appointed Under Secretary of State of the Minister of Finance.

Towards the close of business on Thursday, the market considerably improved in consequence of a report that the Government would

Friday publish an expose of the financial situation of the country, in which important reductions in the public expenses would be announced. It was understood that all salaries about 3,000 francs would be reduced, and that the ministers respectively should not be allowed more than 23,000 francs per annum.

England.—It appears that the Caledonia was detained one day, consequently did not sail until Sunday, the 12th ult.

The Royal Family of France had all arrived in England, some by one conveyance and some by another. Louis Philippe, with the Queen, the Duchess de Nemours, and three of her children, the Duke and Duchess Auguste of Saxe Cobourg, with a young family, and the Duchess de Montpensier. The King reached the chateau of Dreux, on the night of the 21st, with only a solitary five franc piece in his pocket.

Paris, March 6. This has been a day of panic. The great house of Gouin & Co. has failed for a very large sum.

The Press states that the Provisional Government intends to place the tomb of Napoleon under the care of the Emperor's brother Jerome, who is to be appointed Governor of the Invalides.

M. Lamartine was attached to the house held by the ex King Louis Philippe, and Lieutenant Colonel of the Legion of the National Guard

of Paris, has blown out his brains. The day after the late events he gave in his resignation as Lieutenant Colonel and entered the ranks as a private. His loss causes great regret.

M. John O'Connell, who is present in Paris

has sent in his address to the new government.

March 7. A meeting of Americans has been held at the residence of L. Draper, Esq., at which G. W. Erving, former ambassador at Spain, presided. Mr. Goodrich, Shumard, & Coleman of Massachusetts, C. C. of Virginia, and Berry of Connecticut were appointed a Committee to draw up an address. On the 6th, upwards of 200 citizens of the United States walked in procession to the Hotel de Ville, bearing the flags of the French and American Republics. An address delivered by Mr. Goodrich, which was replied to by M. Arago, after which one of the American gentleman said—

The Americans here present request you to accept these two flags united—they are the eternal emblem of the alliance between France and the United States of North America.

The Deputation: "We swear it by our blood!"

M. Arago. We receive the colors with gratitude. It shall be placed in the Hotel de Ville; and I trust that never will despotism attempt to snatch it thence. [Loud cheers.]

The deputation then withdrew amidst reiterated cries of "Vive la République!"

Paris, March 10. The forthcoming elections in France excite great attention. The government were aware of the fearful importance of the matter, and were, with the temerity and the sagacity that had hitherto characterized their measures, preparing for the crisis.

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Paris, Feb. 26. The excitement continues, but has taken a more favorable turn. The measures of the Provisional Government are producing vast content. All the emblematic signs of royalty and the royal arms have been taken down or destroyed. Yet there are many who say that there is a chance for the Comte de Paris or the Duke de Bordeau. Prince Louis Napoleon's name has been met with the cry of "Vive l'Empereur" 20,000 of the very finest young men of Paris were enrolled this day as National Guard mobiles. Their appearance was truly inspiring. They passed through the city singing the Marseillaise. Regiments of the line are arriving in Paris to replace those who have been disbanded.

The chateaux of Neuilly and St. Cloud and the bridge over the Seine at Armeins has been burnt. All the political prisoners have been liberated. Five times today Lamartine has addressed the people from the windows of the Hotel de Ville, and the irritated crowd were much affected by his words. He said: "To-day you demand from us the red flag instead of the tricolor one. Citizens for my part, I will never adopt the red flag; and I will explain in a word why I will oppose it with all the strength of my patriotism. It is, citizens, because the tricolor flag has made the tour of the world, under the Republic and the empire, with our fibres and our glories, and that the red flag has only made the tour of the Camp de Mars, trailed through torrents of the blood of the people."

A group of 40 persons, without authority, visited most of printing offices for the purpose of breaking to pieces the printing machines. The authorities hastened to do all that depended on them to put a stop to such excesses. Col. Dumoulin issued the following notice: "The press of Paris is under the protection of the Provisional Government and the public force, and all good citizens are called on to protect all printing establishments, and not to permit the slightest damage to be done to them."

A Proclamation has been issued, in which it is declared that the old government is dissolved and assumed by the People. The government is a republic; every citizen an elector. The liberty of the press is secured to all. The people to elect new representatives to administer the government.

M. Diomedes has been appointed Under Secretary of State of the Minister of Finance.

Towards the close of business on Thursday, the market considerably improved in consequence of a report that the Government would

Friday publish an expose of the financial situation of the country, in which important reductions in the public expenses would be announced. It was understood that all salaries about 3,000 francs would be reduced, and that the ministers respectively should not be allowed more than 23,000 francs per annum.

England.—It appears that the Caledonia was detained one day, consequently did not sail until Sunday, the 12th ult.

The Royal Family of France had all arrived in England, some by one conveyance and some by another. Louis Philippe, with the Queen, the Duchess de Nemours, and three of her children, the Duke and Duchess Auguste of Saxe Cobourg, with a young family, and the Duchess de Montpensier. The King reached the chateau of Dreux, on the night of the 21st, with only a solitary five franc piece in his pocket.

Paris, March 6. This has been a day of panic. The great house of Gouin & Co. has failed for a very large sum.

The Press states that the Provisional Government intends to place the tomb of Napoleon under the care of the Emperor's brother Jerome, who is to be appointed Governor of the Invalides.

M. Lamartine was attached to the house held by the ex King Louis Philippe, and Lieutenant Colonel of the Legion of the National Guard

of Paris, has blown out his brains. The day after the late events he gave in his resignation as Lieutenant Colonel and entered the ranks as a private. His loss causes great regret.

M. John O'Connell, who is present in Paris

has sent in his address to the new government.

March 7. A meeting of Americans has been held at the residence of L. Draper, Esq., at which G. W. Erving, former ambassador at Spain, presided. Mr. Goodrich, Shumard, & Coleman of Massachusetts, C. C. of Virginia, and Berry of Connecticut were appointed a Committee to draw up an address. On the 6th, upwards of 200 citizens of the United States walked in procession to the Hotel de Ville, bearing the flags of the French and American Republics. An address delivered by Mr. Goodrich, which was replied to by M. Arago, after which one of the American gentleman said—

The Americans here present request you to accept these two flags united—they are the eternal emblem of the alliance between France and the United States of North America.

The Deputation: "We swear it by our blood!"

M. Arago. We receive the colors with gratitude. It shall be placed in the Hotel de Ville; and I trust that never will despotism attempt to snatch it thence. [Loud cheers.]

The deputation then withdrew amidst reiterated cries of "Vive la République!"

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The ch

Poetry.

COMMON THINGS.
BY MRS. HAWTHORPE.
The sunshine is a glorious thing
That comes alike to all.
Lighting the peasant's lowly cot,
The noble's painted hall.

The moonlight is a gentle thing,
It through the window gleams
Upon the snowy pillow where
The happy infant dreams.

It shines upon the fisher's boat
Out on the lonely seas;

Or where the little lambs lie,
Beneath the old oak tree.

The dew drops on the summer morn
Sparkle upon the grass;

The village children brush them off;
That through the meadows pass.

There are no gossips in monarchs' crowns
More beautiful than they;

And yet we scarcely notice them,
But treat them off in play.

Poor robin on the pear tree sings,
Beside the cottage door;

The heart flutters fills the air with sweets,
Upon the pathless moor.

There are many lovely things,
As many pleasant tones,

For those who sit on cottage hearths,
As those who sit by thrones.

LOVE'S DESERTION—A MELANCHOLY FACT.

BY ALFRED CROWQUILL.

Love was born one joyous evening,
In a glance from Julia's eye,
And I found myself more morning,
Doomed her willing-slave to sigh.

Darkening clouds fell o'er each moment
Not enlivened by her smile,
Or that graceful fairy figure,
Stealing all my peace the while.

Angelic, pure, ethereal;
Heavens! she was all divine,
Yet I dared—a common mortal—
Hope, kind fate, and she was mine.

Life was changed, for all was golden;
Her halo shied its lustre round;

This indeed was pure elysium;

Happiness on earth was found.

Love lay down upon our threshold,
Smiling all the livelong day;

In a love-knot tied his pinion,

Resolved to never fly away.

But, fatal truth, one morning early,
Love had lost some little grace,

He frowned and sulked, and slyly pointed

To my charmer's dirty face.

Next day I found Love very poorly

With a horrid touch of vapors,

For he'd seen my lovely angel.

Come down in her hair curl papers.

Incensed, he packed his bow and arrows,

And left the place without a sigh,

For she breakfasted next morning,

Without stays, and cap awry!

From the Republican Journal.

AMMONIA.

BY PROFESSOR EMMONS.

This compound of nitrogen and hydrogen is exceedingly important in vegetation. Some of our most important grains require its presence. It exists in the atmosphere, and it is developed in the decay of animal and vegetable substances, from which it escapes into the atmosphere, ready to enter into new combinations. One single property of this substance fits it to play its important part in the vegetable economy, namely, ready absorption by porous bodies. This property is manifestly proved in innumerable instances some of which fall under observation in our ordinary manual operations; for example, plaster, when placed in a stable, or in any place where organic matters are undergoing decomposition, takes up the ammonia as it escapes, and also performs a similar office. A direct experiment, which proves this statement, is often performed in the laboratory; thus, we have only to pass a little plaster, lime, charcoal, earth, etc., into a receiver containing ammonia, over mercury, when the whole of the ammonia disappears; it is absorbed and condensed in the pores of the body employed. Any moist substance whatever produces this effect instantaneously, so powerful is the affinity of ammonia for water. The same process goes on in nature; the ammonia floating in the atmosphere is continually absorbed by clay; and all these substances give out their ammonia on the application of sufficient heat to dissipate the water. Exposing fresh surfaces of soil to the air, is one means of procuring a fresh supply of this matter. Clay and the oxide of iron contained in the soils, perform the important functions of absorption. The property of clay, is the one which renders clay soils so much better for wheat than sandy soils, it furnishes a supply of ammonia, from which the wheat forms its nitrogenous matters.

ANOTHER CONTRIBUTION TO SCIENCE.

Messrs. Andrews & Boyle are publishing in the Anglo-Saxon, a series of articles on "Phonetics, or the General Principles of the Pronunciation of all Languages," from the pen of Herr Zadlic Hauritz, a distinguished German Philologist, now on a visit to this country. Herr Hauritz has devoted many years to the investigation of this subject, having resided in various countries with a view to making the most extensive observations upon all the phenomena of human speech, and acquiring a practical knowledge of the languages of Europe and Asia.

This treatise, though bearing the indubitable marks of profound learning, such as we have seldom had the pleasure of seeing exhibited in this country, is nevertheless written in a style of extreme simplicity and adaptation to the common comprehension worthy of admiration.

Judging from those portions of the treatise which we have been able to peruse, we should say that this series of articles alone would be of far more value to any reader interested in the study of his own language, or engaged in acquiring a foreign one, than the yearly subscription price of the Anglo Saxon. [N. Y. Tribune.

Specimens numbers will be promptly forwarded for examination without any charge by the publishers. Each monthly number will contain **12** pages. The yearly subscription price is **£1** a year.

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